

RAFFLES ARE RUNNING RIOT

EAST NEW YORK SITS UP IN ITS NIGHTIE, AFRAID TO SLEEP.

Amateur Sleuths, Male and Female, and Cops Galore, Beat the Tall Grass, Thrilling for Bad Burglars' Blood—Even the Rubber Plants Are Hidden.

East New York is panicky. Groups of excited men gathered on corners and in saloons yesterday laying snares; policemen were dispersing legal opinions on the right to shed human gore—and how much to shed—in the protection of one's property; hysterical females were racking their brains to discover hiding places for valuables, all because the burglar has grown to proportions beyond the power of the police to solve.

In the section bounded by Bradford and Fulton streets, Arlington and Miller avenues folks armed with shotguns and pistols, which are discharged recklessly; baseball bats, clubs and cobblestones, patrol the streets. The police, in all manner of disguise, flash dark lanterns across back yards and over veranda roofs, which give a naval war setting in effect like battleships in midnight maneuvers at the War College.

The burglar scare has keyed the folks up to such a pitch now that sleep is never indulged in except a few hours of afternoons. Front gates are padlocked and the ever present rubber plant is carried upstairs and hidden away. But the elusive Raffles is still at large, except when he is busy inside a house.

On Friday night the bold burglar attacked the house of Detective John Twillman, 33 Bradford street. Scared off before he secured anything, he vaulted the back fence and tackled a house on Miller avenue, where he secured a gold watch and a small sum of money. Detectives were in front of the house while the burglar was getting in at a back window.

Early yesterday morning a man who gave his name as Tom Riley was caught by Detective Twillman skulking through the yard of 45 Bradford street. He was taken to the Liberty avenue station house and later held by Magistrate Furlong in the Sixth District Court for examination on Aug. 18. The Magistrate scolded the police—accidentally reported the robbery of his house, where he missed his photograph a few nights ago.

After the arrest of Riley, Mrs. Kamm of 35 Bradford street saw a man sneaking along her back yard. She screamed, and soon the entire neighborhood was armed and in the street. Some one fired a pistol, and the cops appeared from beneath porches and back of trees. Dark lanterns were flashed and who goes with nightsticks. Every yard was covered in the block and systematic searches were made of all cellars, porches and fences. The alarm spread, and a patrol wagon bearing all the necessary paraphernalia, including a cashed up and took posts in Miller avenue. Then Capt. Culen appeared in person.

A nervous woman might see something in a neighbor's back yard and hysterically cry the alarm. Then from all quarters the police would rush to the scene of expectation, only to discover that the woman called to surround one of their own men on the trail of his excited imagination.

The police were kept at it until long after daylight, beating the tall grass with nightsticks. The only result was putting into circulation millions of ferocious mosquitoes, which stung to a final retreat indoors the scantily clad men and women who were armed but determined, held points of vantage on veranda roofs and in upper windows, voicing commands and starting the now badly bitten cops on their trails.

That the situation is indeed serious and needs prompt and effective measures can be taken from the fact that in the tiny plain clothes men working in that neighborhood alone. In their presence, however, there is an element of danger. Last Tuesday night Detective H. Mandel and "Webb" were shot at by an overzealous citizen near Arlington avenue and Barbey street.

Citizens are being sworn in as special policemen. Another group is being organized as a real estate broker. At the Liberty avenue police station is a long list of houses which have been robbed recently. Dr. Kiel, 170 Barbey street; H. Mandel, 170 Barbey street; Mrs. John Plim, Schenck avenue; Mrs. Julius Strong, 31 Schenck avenue; Mrs. Emanuel Wagner, 39 Schenck avenue; A. Schwartz, 170 Barbey street; Mrs. Faye Abuta, that of Mrs. Warner; Julius Foote, 38 Schenck avenue, and so on, showing the thorough methods of persevering and systematic burglary.

ITALIAN SAILORS FEASTED.

Men of the Dogal the Guests of Their Countrymen at Fort Lee.

Three hundred and fifty Italians from New York and vicinity assembled at Terando's Park in Fort Lee yesterday afternoon to welcome the two petty officers and fifty sailors of the Italian warship Dogal. About a week ago the higher officials of the warship were entertained at Coney Island by the bankers and merchants in Little Italy.

The Dogal lies off Thirty-fourth street in the North River. Two mammoth automobiles took the half hundred guests from the Thirty-fourth street dock to the Forty-second street ferry and thence overland after reaching Jersey.

Terando's park was ablaze, and not even the rain, though it ruined the display of bunting, could stop the man who had stabled a tangible and otherwise within the big pavilion. At six big tables the entire party was seated, with Count Adrovandi, the Italian Vice-Consul, and the two petty officers of the Dogal, G. Guadagni and Videl Viviani, as guests of honor.

FUGITIVE STABBER NABBED.

Phone Description Causes Swift Arrest of Coastless Italian From Newark.

A telephone message reached Jersey City police headquarters from the Newark police at 12:45 o'clock yesterday morning calling for the arrest of a coastless Italian, wearing a white cap, who had stabbed a man in Newark, and was on his way to Jersey City on a Plank road trolley car. A general alarm was sent out and the Fourth precinct telephoned to Patrolman Joel Pangborn at the Junction, Communipaw avenue and Grand street, to look out for the fugitive.

As Pangborn turned away from the signal box a Plank road car rolled down the Communipaw avenue hill. The cop inspected the passengers, found an Italian answering the description, and arrested him. The prisoner was landed at the Fourth precinct station at 12:55 o'clock, ten minutes after the message was received. He described himself as Charles Langdon of 45 Arlington avenue, Newark. He was taken to Newark.

KILLED HIS FORMER BOSS.

Murder of the Keeper of the Pittsburgh Country Club Golf Links.

Pittsburgh, Aug. 13.—Louis Rosenbeck, aged 34, greens keeper at the Pittsburgh Country Club golf links, was fatally shot at 10 o'clock to-night by Daniel Troy, formerly employed as his assistant, but who had been discharged several days ago. Troy blamed Rosenbeck for his discharge.

To-night Rosenbeck and his wife and children went for a walk. During their absence Troy entered the house and locked himself in a closet. When the Rosenbecks entered the house Troy came from the closet and shot Rosenbeck through the breast. He fell dying into his wife's arms. Troy escaped.

LANDSLIDE WIPES OUT TOWN.

Destruction Viewed From a Passing Train—Victims Were Indians.

VICTORIA, B. C., Aug. 13.—Passengers on the Canadian Pacific transcontinental express saw the destruction of an Indian town on Thompson River, this afternoon, by a great landslide. At least a score of Indians were killed and not a trace of the town was left. Most of the victims not entirely buried were mangled.

The town was on the north side of the river, which is a quarter of a mile wide. A great section of mountain suddenly broke loose and swept down on the doomed village. In an instant not a vestige of the town remained but a few shattered buildings thrown far up the mountains on the other side of the valley.

The river was swept from its bed and buried up the mountain side, while the rush of earth and rocks filled the stream to a depth of forty feet. Most of the victims and many horses were buried under the debris. The railway escaped damage, as it is well above the stream.

GANG SENDS COP TO HOSPITAL.

Tough Ex-Policeman Said to Be Leader—Firemen Help Wounded Man.

Patrolman Vance C. Lavender of the Fourth avenue station, Brooklyn, was carried yesterday afternoon unconscious to the Norwegian Hospital for treatment of numerous injuries sustained at the hands of a gang, the leader of which is said to be an ex-policeman. Because of a complaint about a gambling house made by a woman, Lavender and Patrolman James Mariner were sent to a house at Thirty-eighth street and Fourth avenue early yesterday morning. They arrested Michael J. Lynch, an ex-policeman, who was discharged from the force in 1903, and John Flynn, who said he lived at 741 Fourth street. The prisoners were accused of intoxication and were promptly jailed.

While Lavender was standing at Thirty-ninth street and Fifth avenue yesterday afternoon six men filed out of Kuchner's saloon and assaulted him. One took his club and struck him repeatedly. Then another battered the officer after he had fallen. It is said two others used the club. Another took his revolver away from him and pushed him into the gutter. A crowd of men on the opposite corner looked on, but made no attempt to interfere. Before leaving, one of the gang said to David Rothchild, head of the wrecked Federal Bank, while he was confined in Sing Sing.

The charges also object to Powers as employing an ex-convict as bookkeeper in the office of the treasurer, which is located in this village. He was in the office of the treasurer of the State Firemen's Association. Chapter 323 of the laws of 1899 forbids the employment of convicts confined in the alleged assault. The trio were locked up.

The police then went to the house at 323 Thirty-ninth street, the home of Mrs. Mary Lynch, mother of the ex-policeman. They found Michael Lynch, John Flynn and Alfred Cocher in the saloon and arrested them. They had been told that they were implicated in the alleged assault. The trio were locked up.

The police then went to the house at 323 Thirty-ninth street, the home of Mrs. Mary Lynch, mother of the ex-policeman. They found Michael Lynch, John Flynn and Alfred Cocher in the saloon and arrested them. They had been told that they were implicated in the alleged assault. The trio were locked up.

William and John Lynch were found in the house and arrested. One officer tapped William on the head with his nightstick and an ambulance surgeon dressed the wound.

CRY OF FIRE ROUSES AUDIENCE.

Firemen Called Aloud to Trouble—All Caused by Man in Fit in Gallery.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 13.—While Rosabelle Leslie was finishing an engagement in the Taylor Opera House last night a man in the top gallery yelled "fire!" and almost caused a panic. Many people left their seats and rushed into the street from the balcony, although the doorman told them that there was no fire. Manager Moses hurried back to the stage and found Leslie burning there. As the people ran down the foyer and out into the street the ticket agent pulled the auxiliary fire alarm in his hand.

The chief and about a dozen engines responded to the call, and the clang of the fire apparatus further alarmed the people. More than a dozen men, who had been in the building, and the show proceeded to the end.

The trouble originated when a man in the top gallery fell across his companions in a fit.

PINCHED A STILLED HEART.

Doctor Brings to Life a Man Being Prepared for Post-Mortem Work.

DES MOINES, Ia., Aug. 13.—Local physicians are astounded over what they term an actual bringing of the dead to life by Dr. Wilbur S. Conklin this morning. The doctor, who had been out and slashed by a razor in the hands of a negro, was stretched upon a slab at Mercy Hospital and was about to be made the subject of a post-mortem examination.

Without discussing the matter with any one, Dr. Conklin thrust his hand into the unsewn wound in the chest cavity until he found the heart and pinched it. In two minutes circulation, respiration and the man were restored to normal. Two women nurses fainted at the spectacle. This afternoon Veil's wounds were sewed up and there is every indication that he will live.

FOUR WEEKS ON A WRECK.

Crew of the Sloop at the Pumps Nearly a Month.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—The British schooner Sirdar reached this port to-day with main and mizzenmast gone, her hull leaking badly and her crew completely exhausted as the result of a gale which she encountered in the West Indies nearly four weeks ago. The ship was bound for Boston.

When one day out, a severe gale carried away two of her masts and strained the craft so badly that she began to leak. The crew was kept busy at the pumps from that time until the schooner was picked up outside to-day by a tug. The men rigged some sails on jury masts and managed to keep the craft afloat and get her to Boston.

STABBED COP IN BAD SHAPE.

Another Young Man Arrested and Held for Taking Part in the Assault.

It was said at the Cumberland Street Hospital, Brooklyn, yesterday that Police-William Simpson of the Verano avenue station was stabbed on Saturday morning was stabbed between the left ear while dispersing corner loungers, was in a critical condition. Daniel McCormack, 19 years old, of 36 Norstrand avenue, who was arrested yesterday for drunkenness, was accused of taking part in the assault on Simpson. McCormack denied the allegation, but Magistrate Furlong held him in \$1,000 bail for a further hearing.

Robbers Blow Open Safe of College Point Post Office.

The post office at College Point, borough of Queens, was entered by burglars early yesterday morning and the safe was blown open, apparently by means of dynamite. The robbers entered on Third avenue, near Thirtieth street. Entrance was effected through a side door. The door of the safe was torn off by the explosion. The robbers obtained about \$150 in stamps, \$10 in bills and about a thousand pennies.

SPECIAL SALE

Or all our last fall and winter weight materials at a uniform price of suit to order \$20. Come and see—you will find them a great money saver. Choice of any kind of lining, including Samson silk, guaranteed to give excellent wear.

ARINHEIM

Broadway @ Ninth Street.

CONVICTS ON PRIVATE WORK.

SING SING OFFICIAL ACCUSED BY FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION.

He Is Their Treasurer, as Well as Prison Superintendent—They Say He Paid Their Money To Jailbirds and Hired Ex-Convict as Bookkeeper.

OSWINGO, N. Y., Aug. 13.—Charges have been preferred by the executive committee of the State Firemen's Association against John P. Powers, treasurer of the association, for employing convicts who worked under him in Sing Sing Prison and paying them from the funds of the association.

Powers receives a salary of \$1,500 a year from the association, besides office expenses for performing the duties of treasurer. He is also the superintendent of the laundry in Sing Sing Prison, for which he receives a salary of \$3,000 annually from the State. His report to the annual meeting of the State Firemen's Association in 1903 shows that he paid during the preceding year \$100 each to E. O. Quigley and S. Hertz. Both men were serving sentences in Sing Sing during the time the money was alleged to have been paid by Powers and were employed as clerks of typewriters. He is, respectively, under Powers in the central office of the prison. They have since been discharged from confinement.

In addition to his other duties Powers is the purchasing agent of the prison and buys all the material used in the industries of the prison. He was in Troy, N. Y., the conference of the State Prisoners' Association, held at the residence of David Rothchild, head of the wrecked Federal Bank, while he was confined in Sing Sing.

The charges also object to Powers as employing an ex-convict as bookkeeper in the office of the treasurer, which is located in this village. He was in the office of the treasurer of the State Firemen's Association. Chapter 323 of the laws of 1899 forbids the employment of convicts confined in the alleged assault. The trio were locked up.

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Eight Hundred Have Engaged Rooms in a Philadelphia Hotel.

TROLLEY CAR MEN'S CONFAB.

Philadelphia Aug. 13.—Eight hundred of the heads of the latest firms in the country engaged in the manufacture of trolley cars have engaged rooms at the Bellevue-Stratford for the second week in September for a convention that is looked forward to with deep interest by business men as being the possible forerunner of one of the greatest consolidations of recent years.

K. C. McQuinn, superintendent of the Westinghouse Electric Company, and F. H. Gale, president of the Westinghouse's former bitter rival, the General Electric Company of Schenectady, N. Y., each engaged thirty rooms. The National Air Brake Company has thirty rooms, and dozens of firms that appear as competitive bidders in making the body of trolley cars are nesting down in adjoining apartments. It is suggested that the convention be made that they must adjourn those of some other firm.

While meetings of the leaders in this great business have been held in other years, there has never been such a large gathering planned, and as this comes at a time when the financial situation is so gloomy, many of the firms concerned there is a widespread belief that "something big is in foot."

Members of the G. O. B. Convention of this city, one of the largest manufacturers of car bodies in the world, decline to discuss consolidation rumors, but it is an open secret that members of the firm have held numerous conferences during the last six months with representatives of other large car concerns, and that they are now in the hands of a general consolidation.

The business session of the manufacturers will be held at the hotel here. But a large apartment has been reserved at the Commercial Museum for an exhibition of working models of recent inventions tending to improve trolley cars. Among the firms not already mentioned that have engaged more than ten rooms for their officers are the Blain-Holmes Company, the Commercial Union Trust Company, the Consolidated Car Heating Company, the D.H. Manufacturing Company, the Standard Patent Company and the Louisville Railroad Company.

FINDS HIS LOST WIFE.

Maine Clergyman Had Several Days of Worry About Her.

BOSTON, Aug. 13.—Mrs. Christiana Clarke, wife of the Rev. John Clarke, pastor of the Baptist Church at Lubec, Me., who, with her two young children, has been missing since last Tuesday, was found to-day at a hotel in Bridgewater, where she arrived yesterday. Mr. Clarke went to Bridgewater this afternoon and took charge of his family. The circumstances of Mrs. Clarke's disappearance are so singular that they lead to the belief that she has been mentally unbalanced, and the heat of last week is supposed to have been the cause. She appeared rational when her husband joined her.

Mr. Clarke has been nearly distracted over the affair. The whereabouts of Mrs. Clarke, who left Lubec for Millville, this State, to visit her brother, Mr. Clarke planned to join them here and wrote his wife to come to Boston with the children and meet him at the steamboat dock. When the clergyman arrived on the steamer from Maine, his wife was not on hand, as she had promised, and upon learning from Millville that she had started for Boston, he went to the police for assistance. No trace of the woman could be found.

On Thursday Mr. Clarke received a postal card from his wife asking him to meet her at the South Station at a certain time, but she did not appear. Later in the day he had another postal card, which stated that she had not been at the station and asking for a meeting at the Steamboat Wharf, where she again disappointed him. One of the Bridgewater selectors read the story in the newspapers and located the woman to-day.

Baby Falls From Father's Knee to Death.

While Thomas O'Hara of 92 Hudson street, Jersey City, was holding his eight-month-old daughter Ellen on his knee at his home last night the child wriggled out of his grasp and pitched headlong out of the fourth story window. She struck on her head the rear yard, dying of a fractured skull.

Newboys Overboard in River Bump.

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COPS ADVENTURE WITH RAT

Also a Remarkable Report Thereon Submitted to the Desk Sergeant.

Policeman Eugene Stack of the Stagg street station, Williamsburg, attempted yesterday to kill a big rat with a double-barreled shotgun. The gun failed, both barrels missed their mark and the rat made an attack upon the policeman, who despatched it with a big stick.

The reserve policeman, about two dozen, were asleep when they heard the report of the shotgun. They tumbled out of bed and ran downstairs to the sitting room, which adjoins a stable. There they saw Stack hitting at the big rat, which had been a source of annoyance, with a stick. The policeman armed themselves with shovels, ice picks and nightsticks and also attacked the rat. It was finally killed by Stack. There was excitement in the neighborhood, as it was rumored that a prisoner had killed a policeman. When Stack was ordered to make a report of the rat's death he presented the following to the desk sergeant:

Ever since the annihilation of the feline of this station, the peace and good order of the stable attached to this precinct has been disturbed by rodents. My afternoon and evening stables, which I take great comfort in, have not been as enjoyable as they had been previous to the influx of the aforementioned rodents. Dreading of my armchair of winter, surrounded by the odor of horse manure and other things, a commotion to my right drew my attention from the dream of a pile on a sure thing I have for to-morrow and to my horror and astonishment I faced a rat as large as a St. Bernard dog.

"Being a rat trader, which I have always by my side, I took sight and fired. 'Twas then that the battle for life began, in which the rat, by his quickness, showed as a shovels played a prominent part. My cries for help were heard by my trusted lieutenant and after a short and decisive action the rat was vanquished. Now, in consideration of the aforesaid facts and the manner in which I jeopardized my life, I believe that I am entitled to some consideration, and therefore I have turned to Bob Foley for one out of the green bottle."

WOMAN OF 105 DEAD.

Mrs. Cunningham Remembered the British Invasion of 1844.

BANGOR, Me., Aug. 13.—Mrs. Mary Cunningham, who was said to be the oldest woman in Maine, died at her home in this city to-day. She was more than 105 years old, having been born in Sedgwick, Me., July 4, 1800. Previous to her last illness, of a few months, she was in good health and able to read, sew and do light housework.

She celebrated her 100th birthday by ascending the flight of 100 steps leading to the observatory on the top of the water works standpipe. She had a remarkable memory, and was able to recall vividly the invasion of the British in the Penobscott Valley in 1814, and was well versed in the events of the civil war.

SOMNAMBULIST WALKS TO DEATH.

Geese Thrown Window and Falls Five Stories in an Airshaft.

James O'Connor, 37 years old, of 2429 Eighth avenue, an employee of the Edison Electric Light Company, a somnambulist, yesterday morning walked out of a window of his bedroom that opened into an airshaft. He fell five stories, and the bottom of his head and neck were crushed. He was taken to the hospital, where he died last night. The people with whom he lodged say he often walked in his sleep, and they were sure he was doing so yesterday morning when he was killed.

WYOMING IS LOOKING UP.

At Least It Has More Than One Inhabitant to the Square Mile.

CHEYENNE, Wyo., Aug. 13.—For the first time in its history Wyoming now has more than one inhabitant for each square mile of its territory. The census of 1900 showed that the State had a population of 101,418, and the area of the State is 97,900 square miles. In 1890 there were nearly two miles of territory for each inhabitant, but in 1900 one inhabitant could have had more than a square mile of country in which to move about.

MURPHY AFTER DIXON.

Harlem Featherweight Also Ready to Meet Attack to a Finish in Nevada.

Johnny Oliver, manager of Tommy Murphy of Harlem, called at Tax Sox office last night to make a contract for a fight with Oliver to fight George Dixon. "Murphy," said Oliver, "would be very pleased to take the negro on. Any weight will suit us. Murphy is extremely popular in Philadelphia, and I expect to see him there in the near future. Two would draw a large house. I have noticed several matchmakers in Philadelphia regarding such a contest, and they have informed me that one arranged the boys will receive a good purse."

Other further said that he is in communication with the manager of the Reno, Nev., regarding a fight which Tommy Murphy and Oliver are the leading featherweights in the ring to-day and that a contest between the two would be conducted in the described will come pretty near settling the championship.

Cut Her Throat With Butcher Knife.

Kate Ammon, 43 years old, housekeeper for Charles Foehl and his son, Frederick, at their home, 351 Flushing avenue, Williamsburg, was found dead in bed yesterday with her throat cut. She had a large carving knife clutched in her hand. The police decided that she had killed herself. Foehl and his son were arrested as witnesses and are being held for further investigation. The police are looking for the man who had complained of feeling ill and often had wished herself dead.

Letters in Washington Square Sent Away.

Eight women of uncertain age, though none of them looked less than fifty, were arraigned in the Jefferson Market court yesterday charged with loitering about Washington Square, N. Y. Most of them were captured in the glare of the two large lamps that designate the residence of the Mayor. Magistrate Whitman sent them to the workhouse.

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